News from

PUDDLE-DOCK IN LONDON:

OR,

A Perfect particuler of the ſtrange Apparitions and Tranſactions that have happened in the Houſe of Mr. *Edward Pitts* next Door to the *Still* at *Puddle-Dock*.

LONDON,

Printed for *R. O.* 1674.

PUBLIC-DOCK

IN

LONDON:

OR,

A Letter particular of the Cargoe
Shipp'd on and Transaction that
have happened in the Hours of
Sale at Redmond's Dock to
the Still at Pacific-Dock.

News from Puddledock, *London.*

IF ever any year might juſtly be termed *Annus Mirabilis* or the *Wonderful year*, this will certainly deſerve that Title, in which, as though Nature had forgot to walk in her common road, ſhe has thruſt out into the World (like *Meno*) a multitude of prodigious and almoſt extravagant Births. Wonders in War, and Wonders in Peace, Wonders in the Birth of Children, and Wonders in the Production of Beaſts; Wonders in the Wind, and Wonders in the Weather. And all theſe certainly as marks and ſigns of Gods juſt Anger and Indignation againſt this Nation for their abominable and crying ſins [illegible]inſt the Divine Majeſty. whilſt yet we are [illegible]dned in them, and heedleſs of theſe [illegible]gs, that it is as much to be feared, with-[illegible]eedy repentance, That the Devil him-[illegible]e let looſe amongſt us, *like a Raging* [illegible]*hom he may devour.*

The Houſe of Mr. *Edward Pitts* at *Puddledock* hath in a very ſtrange and ſtupendious manner been diſturbed theſe 15 or 16 Nights laſt paſt: The Houſe is two Rooms of a Floor; and the two Rooms up one pair of ſtairs have been for theſe 15 or 16 Nights between 12 and 1 of the Clock continually haunted. When *Mr. Pitt's* Family are gone, or going to Bed, he looks to ſee thoſe two doors faſt; but in the morning he hath always found them open, except once, which was the laſt week, and then after he had faſtned both thoſe doors, he takes a rope and faſtens it to the handle of the door, and from thence to a nail on the ſtairs; that Night he found that door as he left it, but the other wide open; not one night in all this time but his Goods in theſe Rooms (the one his Kitchin, the other his Parler) have been removed from one place to another in a moſt ſtrange manner; In the Kitchin the Pewter hath been taken off the ſhelves and laid any where about the Room. A Box of Candles of 5 or 6 pound have been taken out of the Box and planted about the Room, ſome put in Candleſticks, and laid by two and two, the ends laid c ways; but that which is the moſt rema this, on the laſt Lords-day at Night. 1674. when this Mr. *Pitts* and his

going to Supper, a Fold-up Table (which ſtood on one ſide of the Kitchin) was brought to the fire ſide; upon which the Meat was ſet, *Mr. Pitts* takes the Loaf off the Dreſſer to cut bread to lay on the Table, as he was cutting the Bread he ſpied upon the Dreſſer a great thing like a Catt, at which being a little affrighted, he ſtarted back preſently calling to his Wife, ſaying, here's a Catt, I never ſaw a Catt in this houſe before, upon which, this Cat-like thing ſeemed to ſlide off the Dreſſer, giving a thump on the Boards, and ſo vaniſhed away. All Mr. *Pitts*'s Family then in the Room, but none could perceive this ſtrange Catt but only his Daughter of about 15 years of Age, and himſelf; and they ſay it was as bigg as any Maſtiff Dog; but they could not perceive that it had any Leggs.

Several nights the Watchmen as they have gone by have called, have a care of your lights, but not naming any ones name, Mr. *Pitts* knowing he had left none burning in his houſe, concluded that it was ſome of his Neighbors that [illegible]y called to; but the laſt Lords-day at night, [illegible]t 12 a Clock at night (which was the night [illegible] told you before the great Catt appeared) [illegible]tch called him by name, *Mr. Pitts* have [illegible]your Lights; he and his Wife were then

then awake (that being the time of the night that they uſed to be diſturbed with what it was that haunted the houſe) upon which *Mr. Pitts* endeavoured to riſe and ſee if he could find any light in his houſe; but he told me himſelf he had no power to ſtir: his Wife deſired him to riſe, and told him ſhe would go down with him, he ſaid, he was not fearful but he could not riſe; he alſo told me that that night he had a great light in his Chamber 6 ſeveral times, and that it diminiſhed by little and little till all his Room was dark, and then of a ſudden he had as much Light as if it had been clear day. In the morning when it was day he got up and went (as every morning he had been uſed to do) to ſee what alterations he could find in his 2 haunted Rooms, when he came down he found his Kitchin-door wide open, as it uſe to be, but his Parler door was off the Latch a little ajar, barricadoed with a great 2 handed Chair, he thruſt the Chair aſide and opened the door; when he came into the Room, upon the Table there he found a great Wooden Sand-box, upon which was 2 ſnuffs of Candles burnt to Aſhes a 3d. Candle had been upon that Box, but it had burnt all one ſide of the Box, and made a ſtink in the houſe (which I ſhould have tioned before) that the Woman of t

admired what was Burning that ſhould cauſe ſuch a ſtink. This Sand-box Candleſtick Mr. *Pitts* had never ſeen before, nor had ever been maſter of ſuch a one in his Life; but that which was yet more Wonderful is this, by this Sand-box vvas placed upon the Table tvvo Splinters of Wood croſs-vvays, exactly like the form here followving:

In this ſame thorowfairing Land, men find alſo a crafty Murderer that both high and low, wide and far, aſſumeth all over this ſame Land, and he is named *Unbelief*.

2. Of this wicked Villain, it behooveth us to be very wary; for by him there are many Murdred, and ſo they remain without Reſt, becauſe they loſe the compaſs, and forſake the Croſs through Unbelief.

O my beloved hearts in the Love of *Jeſus Chriſt*; forasmuch now as we do conſider all this to ſtand thus over our Enemies, and that it is become manifeſt unto us, therefore let not their miſunderſtanding, or their reſiſtance againſt us, be any offence unto us; neither yet let us make up our ſelves againſt them, to requite Evil, but pray unto God for

3. The[illegible] not afraid of all the Enemies, for God hath made them diſmayed through the Holy Croſs of Chriſt (the two Alters of his Holy Offering in the Holy) and given them into our hands to be vanquiſhed

CHAP. XIII.

Three

Three Ends or Corners of this Croſs was cleft, and in each cleft there was ſtuck a Paper printed on both ſides as you have it here *verbatim*.

Right againſt this Croſs and Papers by the Table ſide was placed a Chair, as if ſome one had ſat there viewing them over.

This night, *March* 16 Mr. *Pitts* intends to have ſome people to ſit up, that may ſpeak to any thing that ſhall appear, and to demand in the name of the Father, *what are you?*

do haſtily caſt the Croſs from them.

4. But the Travellers that give no regard unto their own counſel or opinion, ſhall not fear the danger of ſuſtaining damage, but ſhall continue of good courage, for it is all nothing and vanity, whatſoever meeteth them upon the way. It is all to be overcome by patience, for thereby it conſumeth it ſelf like unto ſmoak and there is nothing

at all found that is any what, or that remaineth over but the good Land, with this holy Inhabitants & Gods Riches.

5. Therefore let no more travel thorow boldly with faith and firm hope, and not doubt nor grow wavering: then is [illegible] nothing that can endamage them.

6. But truly thoſe that do now charge, contemn, and with their vemenous Serpents Tongues, ſharply reprehend, or maliciouſly ſpeak evil of us, and perſecute us, have not ſpoken Evil of, and contemned us only, but alſo God himſelf, who is our true Maſter-builder of his houſe of Love, and have judged his holy Service of Love, through the

FINIS.